GENDERBEND HOW TO TRAIN YOUR DRAGON: Soul of the Dragon

by TheTombedSpirit

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Summary: (PREQUEL) Hicca has always been raised by Dragons. But one day, Fieria, the Red Queen heard of her existence and swore to kill her. For her own safety, Snowstorm, the White King, felt that it was time to return to her own kind, where she would stay safe. But Hicca, not wanting to leave her beloved home, ran away to face Fieria herself. With the help of a new friends along the way.

1. Prolouge

**GENDERBEND HTTYD; Soul of the Dragon.
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**Summary; **(PREQUEL) Hicca has always been raised by Dragons. But one day, Fieria, the Red Queen heard of her existence and swore to kill her. For her own safety, Snowstorm, the White King, felt that it was time to return to her own kind, where she would stay safe. But Hicca, not wanting to leave her beloved home, ran away to face Fieria herself. With the help of a new friends along the way.

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><p>Prologue.**

Cloudjumper's POV.

I was off flying far from the Nest I resided. It was under the White King's order. He said that he needed me to pick up something from a far off village called 'Berk'. Seriously?! What kind of village name it Berk?! Anyway, I have no idea what the King wants, he just told me, that when the time comes, I'll know.

_Sigh, _the White King can be really cryptic sometimes.

I beat my four wings faster when I saw the village. It was kinda hard

to miss with all the fires and the Dragons getting caught in nets.

The White King warned me about this village. Said that their people were worse then the other ones, that they hosted Dragon killings as a coming of age, and then they set off on their first mission. Was there anything more sick?

Anyway, I did well to avoid the nets and bolas. I spotted the Alpha, a big buff human with red facial fur on his head and bottom jaw, he had to be the worst Viking in Berk. I wish I never came here, but the White King has done so much for the Nest. I wasn't turning back now.

Just then, I felt a sudden pull, like I was caught by the neck and then pulled towards it. This must be what the White King meant, when he said when the moment comes I'll know. I looked around to try and figure out where the pull was coming from, before my eyes set on a small hut.

Swooping down towards the hut, I broke apart the roof, before breaking in, and I looked around for whatever the White King wanted, before hearing the cries of an infant human, and looked to see some strange thing made of wood and cotton, and inside was a weeping human hatchling, which was female and wriggling around as she cried.

_This _is what the White King wanted? He wanted a small infant Viking? This can't be it. It must be something el-

I stopped. I sensed something. A Dragon. I looked around, expecting a Terrible Terror, Night Terror, or at least a Webbed-Footed Speed Stinger. But nothing, not a Dragon in sight. At least not a Dragon small enough.

But then, I looked at the hatchling, who was looking at me with big forest green eyes, no longer crying, but rather smiling a toothless smile at me and clapped her paws together, wanting me to come closer.

I obliged, crawling towards the wood and cotton thing, hovering over the young one, who was trying to reach out to me.

Now that I was closer, I could sense the Dragon tenfold, but to my surprise, it was coming from the human, who was now coughing and sneezing.

This human... it had a Dragon Soul. I always thought that it was a legend to Dragonfolk and and humanfolk alike. It was said that a Human with the Soul of a Dragon would be born too weak, and would have to be raised in a Dragon Nest in order to become strong enough to defeat the dreaded Red Death.

Was this child really the one? Was this small, frail, fragile, sick human really the one meant to liberate us all, human and Dragon alike...? Wait...

She was sick! I take a quick sniff of her. She was born six weeks earlier then she should have. She going to die unless she gets to the White King. I smiled at his kindness. He was wanting to save the child and human and Dragons all at once.

Small footsteps and a wooden thump caught my attention and I turn to see and little old female Viking holding a staff in her hand. She looked to the hatchling to me, before writing something in the dirt of the floor.

"Keep her save. She means much to our Chief."

This is the Alpha's daughter? Who knew?

Nodding, I turned around to pick up the little one, when an axe came out of nowhere and hit me on one of my horns! That would scar, for sure. I glared angrily at the Alpha Human, who stood protectively in front of the wood and cotton thing, his offspring crying again.

"Idiotic human! Can't you see that your child is ill?!" I asked him angrily, but to him, it came out as a unintelligibly snarl.

He roared and charged, and I hit him with my tail, causing him to hit through the wall, which was starting to burn, due to excess fire that I accidentally spewed when he hit me. The old women left, thank the Seadragonus. But the hatchling was still there. I wasn't going to leave this child to die.

Picking her up gently in my jaws, I took flight and headed north, ignoring the curses coming from the hatchling's father.

I set off for home.

* * *

><p>Some Time Later.
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**Snowstorm's POV.
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I watched as young hatchlings danced around my tucks. I couldn't help but smile at them. No-one would doubt that babies were just too adorable for their own good. They would make great warriors when they grew.

Then I smelt a familiar sent that entered the Northern Nest. I smiled. I knew this sent anywhere.

"Sire!" Cloudjumper! He returned. I hope he completed his mission.

He landed, the hatchlings rushing over to him excitedly, asking him how his trip went. I noticed that he had a scar on his horn, but it wasn't fatal. That's a relief. He is a dear friend of mine.

"Were you successful?" I asked him.

"I think so. Forgive me if this isn't what you meant." he gently placed the bundle that was in his mouth on the ground in front of me. As I peered down on the Human Hatchling, I could sense the powerful Dragon Soul coming from the female infant. I smiled.

"This is the one. You have done well, Cloudjumper." he bowed, before

looking at me with questioning eyes.

"Then, wouldn't it be safer for her to be with her own kind. Her father was pretty cross with me for taking his offspring."

"I understand your concerns, Cloudjumper. But trust me when I say, that she will live a better life then she ever would in Berk." Cloudjumper nodded. Everyone in the Nest knew my ability to see bits of the future, and her life in Berk would not be befitting for someone with such a great destiny.

"Who will raise her?" he asked. I smiled.

"She will be my offspring, but she'll need a guardian. I need to guard the nest." I smiled knowingly at him, and he bowed. He understood.

"It would be my honer." a squawk interrupted our conversation.

We looked to see the hatchlings approaching the bundle wearily. One of them, Flystorm, a young energetic male, was the first to come so close to her, as she woke up, and flashed a gummy smile at him, reaching a tiny paw out to pat him, to which she responded in kind by pushing his snout into her tiny palm. He chirped as she cooed, before looking up at me with excitement.

"Can I keep her?! She's adorable!"

We chuckled at his innocence.

Before the child's bright green eyes fell on me. Her eyes flashed in the sunlight peaking through my icy one, and I could have sworn that the pupils became Dragon like. I smiled. This child was destined for many great things.

"What's her name? Her Dragon Name, I mean." Cloudjumper asked, I smiled.

"I sense that her human name is Hicca, but her Dragon name shall be Littlefire." I announced to the whole Nest, who cheered, wings flapping happily.

The hatchlings chirped, before approaching Littlefire again and nuzzled her, to which she giggled and wrapped her arms around them.

I smiled.

This was the beginning of a new age.

A Golden Age.

An Age of Peace.

* * *

><p>Here's the Prequel! I hope you enjoy it.
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2. AUTHOR'S NOTE!

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Pay close attention, for I will only write this once!

Dragon Soul, prequel to The Viking and the Dragon Maiden is being rewritten!

I have been wondering where to go with this prequel and I will have it rewritten and good as new! The only chapter to not be removed will be the prologue.

Thank you for your time and understanding!

That is all!

End
file.